

and having, in a small space of time provided a suitable equipage, he set out to find Mirza. After having travelled seven days towards the point of the heavens in which the sun appears in its meridian lustre, he arrived at the Sultan Omar's caravanfara. He had often enquired of various Faquirs, whom he met on the road: If they knew the sage Mirza? and was told by them all, that there was not a sage in the east that could equal him for wisdom. He was not a little surprised to find votive tablets hung up in almost every part of the caravanfara to the honour of Mirza, by people who had been benefited by his wisdom. The three following were written on sky-coloured sattin, in letters of gold.

God alone is God. Nouridden Hassān, in gratitude, to the illustrious sage, Mirza; for tho' he had been many years habituated to vice, he was in one hour, by Mirza's wisdom, made virtuous and happy. Prais'd be God.

*The illustrious Emir, Ali, favourite to the  
greatest of Sovereigns, is indebted to  
Mirza for all the happiness he enjoys.  
Blessed be God..*

*Elleſſed be God, who is the fountain of vir-  
tu. Be it known to the faithful, that  
Aboul Muſed, the Happy, is permitted by  
Mirza,*

*Mirza, the sage, to stile himself hi  
Praised be God for all things.\*.*

Judge if reading the last tablet was pleasure to Selim: he hastened, and the head of his camel towards the habitation of Mirza, ordered his attendants to follow him: with double joy he sought the search of him; expecting to have found him in a cottage-like retreat, he was surprised after an hour's travel, to see before him a magnificent palace; but more so, when he was told, by some slaves, whom he met, that therein dwelt their master, the sage Mirza. The main building stood on the declivity of a hill, the summit of which was covered with a wood of palm trees; before it, at the distance of a thousand paces, ran the great river of the Ephrates: between the house and the river were pastures, on which were cattle without number: on the right side of the house, as you approached it, were the stables and granaries; over against them were the apartments for the domestics and children; in the front, betwixt the two wings, was a large basin; in the middle of it, on a pedestal of marble, was Charity, represented as a slave taking off the fetters of a black

\* In every thing give thanks to God, who  
liberally, and upbraideth not.